

GAMES – I want to sing

OFF THE GROUND

Equipment: whistle

Cubs run around freely. When the leader blows a whistle, the Cub must get their feet off the ground – standing, sitting or lying down. The last one to obey the whistle loses a life.

DUMB MAN'S SING SONG

Equipment: pencils; paper

Divide the Pack into two teams. Each Cub writes down the name of his/her favourite campfire song on a slip of paper. These strips are collected and mixed up in a hat. The two leading Cubs become 'dumb men' and they take a slip of paper and act out the song. When the other Cubs recognise the song they begin to sing it. If it is right they sing one or two verses. If wrong, they are hushed up. When the correct song is sung, two more Cubs become 'dumb men'. Let all the Cubs have a turn.



CALLING BIRD

Long ago in a land where there had almost always been peace there lived a beautiful Indian maiden

named Calling Bird. She loved to sing and she had a lovely voice, and so the name suited her exactly. She sang to the moon, the stars, the sun, and the birds. She sang with the owl and the wolf. She couldn't stop herself from singing whenever she saw the sunset or the sunrise, or even the moon rise. Whenever she listened to the rain falling or the thunder rolling she answered back in song. Her family and the tribe loved to listen to her sing for it always lifted their hearts no matter what hardship they faced.



One day she climbed up a steep hill to watch the sun go down. It spread its golden-pink rays over the valley and the mountains and lined the trees with light. Calling Bird watched as the twilight slowly spread over



the horizon, then she sang to the wind as an evening breeze blew in. She stayed a little too late and shadows began to creep over the steep slopes. She hurried to get down the hill before it was too dark to see, but in her haste she stumbled and fell. She grasped at a small branch but it broke and down a ravine she fell, hitting the bottom with a terrible thud that knocked all the breath out of her. She was in pain and sleep seemed to smother her so she didn't fight it. In the morning she awoke, cold, hungry, thirsty, and groggy, but alive. She found that nothing seemed to be seriously wrong with her so she got up and walked through the forest towards her home. On the way she met her father, Sitting Sun, her brother, and cousins, who had been searching for her since the early morning when they realized she hadn't come home.

She ran to them and they hugged her in joy and relief. Then they asked her what happened.

She tried to answer their questions but **no sound came out**, and it was in that moment that she realized her voice was gone! The beautiful singing voice that had delighted man and nature for so long had disappeared! The relief on her father's face suddenly turned to concern. "Where is your voice?!" he cried. She opened her mouth and still nothing came out but air. She pointed to her throat. She pointed to the hill and motioned that she had fallen. Suddenly overcome, she fell to the ground in a faint.

Sitting Sun carried her home and told her mother, Misty Moon, what had happened. Gently she was laid on soft furs and covered with blankets. Hours later when she awoke and looked into the faces of her parents she tried to speak again. Nothing came out. It was as if her vocal chords had been plucked out and taken away. Her hands were at her throat. Tears welled up in her eyes and rolled down her cheeks. Her mother held her in her arms and together they cried as Sitting Sun sat rocking with his arms folded, deep in thought.

The next day Sitting Sun brought the medicine man to look at Calling Bird. He did a dance, chanted some words, and sprinkled some powder on Calling Bird's head. Then he prayed to the God of the Earth, "Oh Great One in the Heavens,



send the great powers on high down to Calling Bird to help her find her voice!" He danced and chanted a while longer but then suddenly stooped and looked out the door of the teepee. Clouds had moved in front of the sun. Rain could be seen on the horizon and strong winds were moving in. He stood and faced Sitting Sun. "This is not good," he said. The spirits of nature have been told by the Great Spirit Who Rules Over All to tell us that Calling Bird's voice is no longer with us. It has been taken away to a place where no one knows. Only Calling Bird can find it."



One day a bird alighted in its branches and began to sing. Everyone stopped to listen. No one had ever heard such beautiful singing. By the following year the tree was large enough to hold many birds and they came as if by magic, singing more beautifully than birds had ever sung. When Calling Bird came near the tree it glowed with music, and so tribes came from miles around to see the tree and listen. On the tree were beautiful blossoms on which dewdrops sparkled in the morning sun, and these flowers never stopped blooming. The most they did was to close up during a storm to protect themselves and then open again as soon as the tempest had ended.

Calling Bird had learned that when she was sad the birds were silent, but when she was happy they resumed their beautiful music. She had learned to put

away her sadness of the past and always think happy thoughts. She had learned that life had not ended with the passing of her voice, the sun still came up in the morning, the sunsets were still beautiful, and the breeze still sang in the trees with the birds.

SONG COMPETITION

Equipment: none

Tune: **When the Saints go marching in**

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Oh, when the Pack begins to sing;
Oh, when the Pack begins to sing;
Sometimes, I just can't tell who's the loudest;
When the Pack begins to sing!

(Each Six in turn)

Oh, when _____ Six begins to sing;
Oh, when _____ Six begins to sing;
We're gonna try to sing the loudest;
When _____ Six begins to sing!

Oh, when the Pack sings all together;
Oh, When the Pack sings all together;
That's when we always sing the PROUDEST;
When the Pack sings all together!



LEADER OF THE BAND

Equipment: none

Cubs sit in a circle and one is chosen to leave the room. A 'Leader of the Band' is chosen and the missing Cub returns. The 'Leader of the band' starts miming playing an instrument and is immediately copied by the other Cubs. The 'Leader of the Band' changes instruments from time to time and the Cub must try to identify who the Leader is.



MUSICAL INSTRUMENTS

Equipment: tin cans; bottle tops; cardboard boxes; toilet rolls, glue, sellotape, etc.

The Cubs are to make a musical instrument from the items provided.

